



150



ABSOLUTE POWER TIE-IN

BATMAN™

ZDARSKY
JIMÉNEZ
COWAN
HAWTHORNE
STANISCI
DI BENEDETTO
MOREY
FAJARDO JR.

13+
TEEN



Jorge Jimenez
2024

SANCHEZ



JULY

SUPERMAN

ACTION

COMICS

#1067

THE MAN OF
STEEL FIGHTS FOR
TWO WORLDS AS

SUPERMAN
★ SUPERSTARS ★

CONTINUES!

Writer

GAIL SIMONE

and artist

EDDY BARROWS

return to Superman
for a three-part adventure
set in the early days of
his crime fighting career!

Plus, a Lois Lane story from
New York Times bestselling
writer **RAINBOW ROWELL**
and artist **CIAN TORMEY!**



TEDDY, IF WHAT YOU'RE TELLIN' ME IS TRUE...



...YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL.

FLANNIGAN! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

I WAS HITTING HIGH ROLLERS, YOU KNOW, BACK WHEN **CATWOMAN** WAS TRAINING GUYS...



...AND ONE OF THE MARKS I HIT...

...I FOUND HIS...HIS **STUFF** IN HIS HOME. YOU KNOW...



...HIS **BAT STUFF**.*

THAT'S GOTTA BE WORTH SOMETHING, RIGHT? HIS REAL NAME? I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, MAN. I JUST NEED SOME MONEY.

TEDDY, LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY...

*IN GOTHAM WAR: SCORCHED EARTH.



...THIS #\$\$% IS ABOVE YOUR PAY GRADE.

YOU DON'T WANT TO MESS WITH HIM. TRUST ME.



YEAH... I KNOW HE'S ROUGHED US ALL UP.

BUT I NEED THE MONEY, MAN. BEING A CAT BURGLAR DIDN'T PAN OUT, NONE OF THE MAIN GUYS ARE HIRING **HENCHMEN** RIGHT NOW...

HE'S JUST A GUY, YOU KNOW?

YEAH, I USED TO THINK SO TOO...



...BUT HE'S NOT. HE'S REALLY NOT.

HE'S SOMETHING... DIFFERENT. MORE **DANGEROUS**.

FOR A BRIEF SECOND, I THOUGHT HE WAS HUMAN...







MY ADVICE?
FORGET WHAT
YOU'VE SEEN.

UNLESS YOU
WANT EVERY BONE
IN YOUR BODY
BROKEN.

DON'T
LISTEN TO
FLANNIGAN...



...HE'S JUST
SUPERSTITIOUS.

GUY AIN'T
NO DEMON. HE'S
A MAN...



...AND
MEN HAVE
SECRETS,
SOME WORTH
MONEY.

BUT--BUT
WHO WOULD
PAY?

LOOK,
I KNOW THE
MAJOR PLAYERS.
I CAN GET YOU
SIT-DOWNS
WITH ALL OF 'EM.



INFO LIKE *THAT*? I BET YOU
COULD PULL IN A COOL MIL.
AND I'D JUST ASK FOR
TEN PERCENT.

BY THE
END OF THE DAY
TOMORROW, YOU
COULD BE A
RICH MAN.

WHADDAYA
SAY, TEDDY?



I...YEAH,
PERCY.

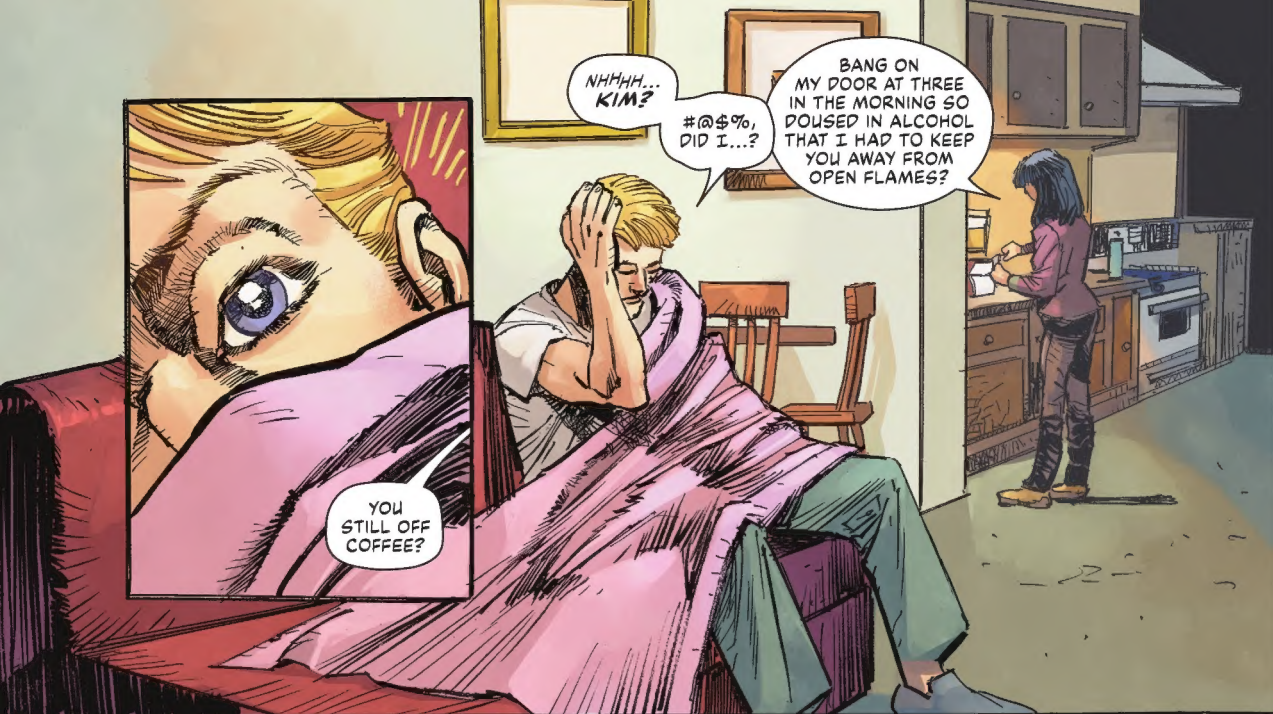
LET'S
GET RICH.



YEAH!
FLANNY, GET
US SOME
SHOTS...



...SO
WE CAN
TOAST THE
FUTURE!

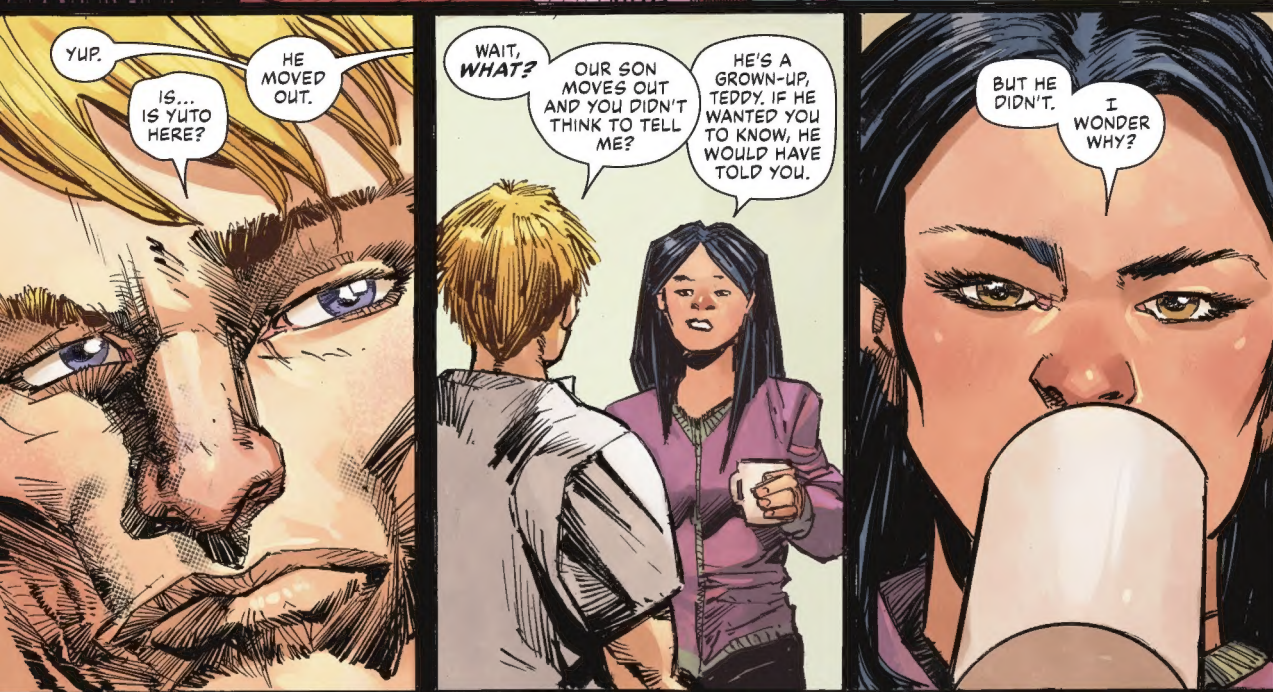


NHHHH...
KIM?

#@\$\$%,
DID I...?

BANG ON
MY DOOR AT THREE
IN THE MORNING SO
DOUSED IN ALCOHOL
THAT I HAD TO KEEP
YOU AWAY FROM
OPEN FLAMES?

YOU
STILL OFF
COFFEE?



YUP.

IS...
IS YUTO
HERE?

HE
MOVED
OUT.

WAIT,
WHAT?

OUR SON
MOVES OUT
AND YOU DIDN'T
THINK TO TELL
ME?

HE'S A
GROWN-UP,
TEDDY. IF HE
WANTED YOU
TO KNOW, HE
WOULD HAVE
TOLD YOU.

BUT HE
DIDN'T.

I
WONDER
WHY?



DAMMIT,
KIM, I'M
TRYING!

I KNOW
THINGS HAVEN'T
PANNED OUT, BUT
I GOT A LINE ON
SOMETHING BIG!
SOMETHING THAT'S
GOING TO MAKE
US--

STOP
IT!



YOU'VE ALWAYS GOT 'SOMETHING BIG' IN THE WORKS!

BUT I NEVER WANTED SOMETHING BIG!

I JUST WANTED YOU TO PAY ATTENTION TO OUR SON!

I-- I DID, I JUST--



I WAS ALWAYS SO BUSY. AND HE JUST--

IT'S LIKE AS SOON AS HE BECAME A TEENAGER HE INSTINCTIVELY HATED ME.

I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TALK TO HIM...

YOU JUST HAD TO LISTEN.



UNDERNEATH IT ALL, HE **WORSHIPS** YOU, TEDDY. GOD KNOWS WHY, BUT HE DOES.

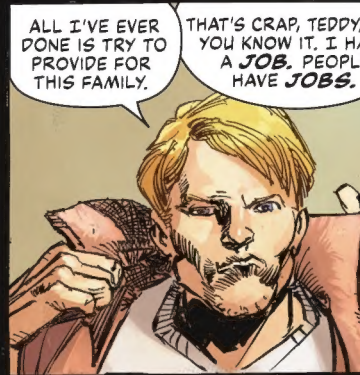
BUT #\$\$\$% LIKE THIS? STUMBLING HOME DRUNK WITH YOUR BIG IDEAS?

I JUST DON'T WANT WORSHIP TURNING INTO IMITATING.



I GET IT, KIM. I'M A LOSER.

YOU'VE BEEN #\$\$\$% CLEAR ABOUT THAT FOR YEARS.



ALL I'VE EVER DONE IS TRY TO PROVIDE FOR THIS FAMILY.

THAT'S CRAP, TEDDY, AND YOU KNOW IT. I HAVE A **JOB**. PEOPLE HAVE **JOBS**.

YOU HAVE A CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER AND THE BIG IDEA THAT THERE'S AN EASIER WAY TO GET RICH, PULLING JOBS FOR PSYCHOPATHS IN HALLOWEEN COSTUMES.



YOU'RE 48 YEARS OLD. IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO START OVER.



THAT'S WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO, KIM.

START OVER.



MAN, I ONLY
EVER WORKED
FOR THE LOWER
GUYS...



...LIKE
VENTRILOQUIST.
OR FIREFLY.

BUT THIS
DUDE...

KNOCK KNOCK

HE'S FINE,
MAN. JUST
STAY CALM AND
LOOK HIM IN
THE EYE.

THE **RIGHT**
ONE. HE CAN
TELL.



THANKS FOR AGREEING
TO SEE US! MY GUY
HERE IS TEDDY,
AND HE--

LEAVE US
ALONE.



ALL OF
YOU.

WE WANT TO
TALK TO THIS MAN,
UNDISTURBED.



I...MISTER...
TWO-FACE.

IT'S AN
HONOR, SIR. I'VE
ALWAYS--

I KNOW
WHO HE
IS.



HIS
"SECRET
IDENTITY."

AND
I'M SURE
YOU DO AS
WELL.

IT DOESN'T
MEAN YOU
KNOW WHO HE
IS, THOUGH,
NOT REALLY.



BUT
I DO.

"TIME AND TIME
AGAIN WE FIGHT.
THE **TWO** OF US.

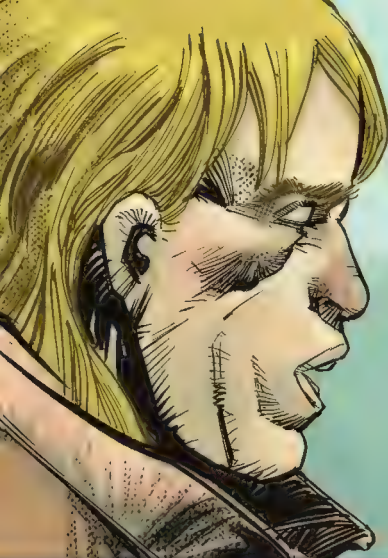
"THE
FOUR
OF US.

"AT ANY POINT
I COULD UNDO
HIS **DUALITY**.

"MAKE HIM
ONE. MAKE
HIM **WHOLE**.

"BUT GIVEN THE
CHOICE BETWEEN
HIS SIDES, IF
HE WAS FORCED
TO BE THE **MAN**
OR THE **BAT**...

"...WHO DO
YOU THINK HE'D
CHOOSE?"



I--
I D-DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN...

OF
COURSE YOU
DON'T...



...YOU'RE
SIMPLE. A
COMMON THUG
WHO CAN'T
SEE **REAL
BEAUTY.**

AND HIS
TWO SIDES, HIS
DUALITY, IS
BEAUTIFUL.

BUT
MORE THAN
THAT...



...A **PURE
BAT** WOULD
DESTROY US
ALL.

THE FUN
WOULD BE GONE.
HE'D BE RELENTLESS,
A MONSTER FEEDING
OFF OF ANYONE WHO
DARED STEP OVER
HIS LINE.



WE
WON'T LET THAT
HAPPEN.



WE WON'T...
HNNN...

TIME FOR
YOU TO GO,
LITTLE
MAN...



...I SUSPECT
YOU'LL SOON
DISCOVER...



"...EXACTLY
WHAT YOU'RE
DEALING WITH."

WHAT
HAPPENED?!
YOU WERE SET!
WHAT--

I--DON'T
KNOW! H--HE WAS
GOING TO KILL ME
AND THEN--



OH
GOD...

...OH GOD,
OH GOD,
OH GOD--

WHOA, MAN,
RELAX!

THE GUY'S
STAKING OUT
ONE OF HIS MAJOR
BADDIES! WE'RE
NOTHING!

WE JUST
GOTTA MOVE
QUICKLY,
YEAH?

LET'S BYPASS
THE **CRAZIES**
ON THE LIST AND
GO TO THE ONES
WHO UNDERSTAND
BUSINESS...

...AND THAT
YOU HAVE TO
GAMBLE TO
WIN.

"SOME
GROUND
RULES..."

...ONE: DON'T
MENTION THEIR
FATHER.

**THE
PENGUIN?**

WHAT
DID I JUST
SAY?

KEEP YOUR
HANDS WHERE
EVERYONE CAN
SEE THEM. GET TO YOUR
POINT QUICKLY.
THEY'RE BUSY
PEOPLE.

COME
IN.

IT'S AN
HONOR TO MEET
YOU...

...MS. COBBLEPOT,
MR. COBBLEPOT.

I SEE
THE CASINO
IS THRIVING.
NEW MANAGEMENT
HAS DONE IT A
WORLD OF--

SHUT UP.
WHO ARE YOU?
HIS AGENT?

\$#@%#
LEECH.

I KNOW
WHY YOU'RE
HERE, **THEODORE
CRITCHLEY...**

...YOU AIN'T
EXACTLY BEEN
QUIET ABOUT
IT.

YOU'RE
ASKING ONE
MILLION?

I...YES, MA'AM.
ONE MILLION AND
I'LL GIVE THE NAME
TO YOU AND
ONLY YOU.

EXCELLENT.
EASILY
DONE...

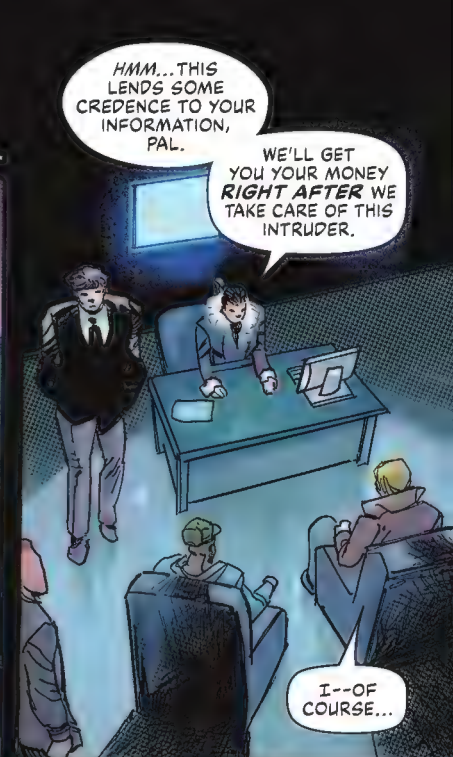


...WE CAN WIRE MONEY, BUT I'D PREFER--

I'M SORRY, ADDISON, BUT...



...WE HAVE A PROBLEM.



HMM...THIS LENDS SOME CREDENCE TO YOUR INFORMATION, PAL.

WE'LL GET YOU YOUR MONEY **RIGHT AFTER** WE TAKE CARE OF THIS INTRUDER.

I--OF COURSE...



HOLY #@%\$, PAL, IT'S HAPPENING!

IN HALF AN HOUR, WE'RE-- **YOU'RE--GOING TO BE RICH!**



TEDDY.



WH--ROGER? HOLY #@%\$, MAN! NICE GIG YOU GOT HERE! LONG WAY FROM--

THEY'RE GOING TO **KILL YOU.**

YOU THINK THEY'LL LET YOU GO? JUST WALTZ OUT OF HERE?

THE **POWER** OF SECRET INFORMATION...



...IS BEING THE **ONLY ONES** WITH THE SECRET.

WAIT, WHO'S THIS GUY?

WE HENCHED TOGETHER A FEW YEARS AGO...FOR FIREFLY...AND...



...OH GOD, HE'S RIGHT... THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LET US WALK OUT OF HERE...

...WE'RE DEAD.

GOT HIM. MOVE QUICK, OR WE'LL--



NHHH...
KOFF!

WHAT...

YOU
IDIOTS!



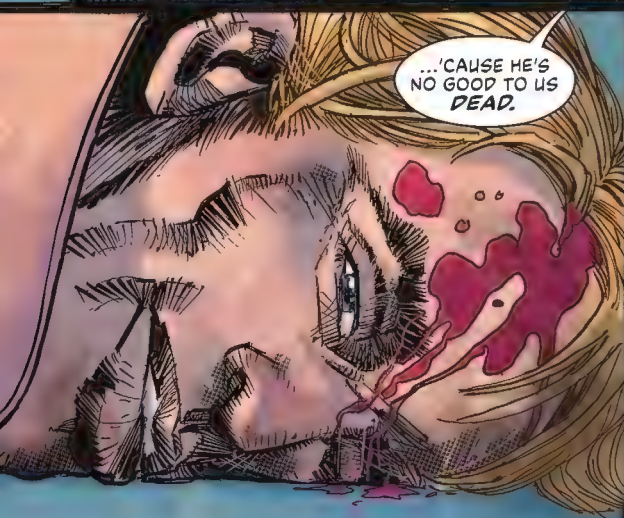
I TOLD
YOU WE NEED TO
BE QUIET!

#\$@%
QUIET! WE
BLOW #\$@%
UP AND TAKE
WHAT'S
OURS!

IS
THIS THE
GUY?



DAMMIT,
CUTUP, YOU
BETTER PRAY
HE LIVES...



... 'CAUSE HE'S
NO GOOD TO US
DEAD.



WAKEY,
WAKEY,
PAL...

NHHH...

ROGER?
WHAT THE #\$@%
DID YOU--

WE
RESCUED YOU,
MAN.

YEAH,
SO...



...YOU
BETTER BE
WORTH
IT.

LEAVE HIM
ALONE.

SORRY ABOUT *CUTUP*,
HERE. I'M *AHMAD*
AND THIS IS *BELLE*
AND *DARREN*...

HEY.



...AND THIS IS SOME GINGER
TEA TO CALM YOUR
NERVES.

UH,
THANKS.

#\$@%,
I RECOGNIZE
YOU GUYS. YOU
ALL--

HENCHED. YEAH, FOR GOTHAM'S WORST.
WHEN *CATWOMAN* TRAINED A BUNCH
OF YOU TO BECOME *LOW-RENT*
CATWOMEN...

...WE STRUCK
OUT ON OUR OWN,
PILFERING SOME OF
OUR BOSSES'
GEAR.

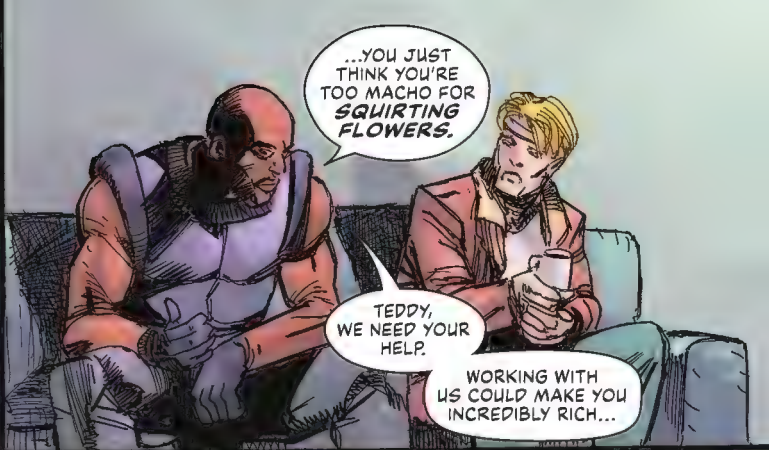
SOME OF
WHICH ACTUALLY
WORKS...

I JUST--I'M *SORRY*, BUT THE
FEAR TOXIN I TOOK JUST
MAKES PEOPLE *ANXIOUS*
INSTEAD OF *AFRAID*...



AND I DON'T
NEED ANY OF
THE JOKER'S
#\$@%.

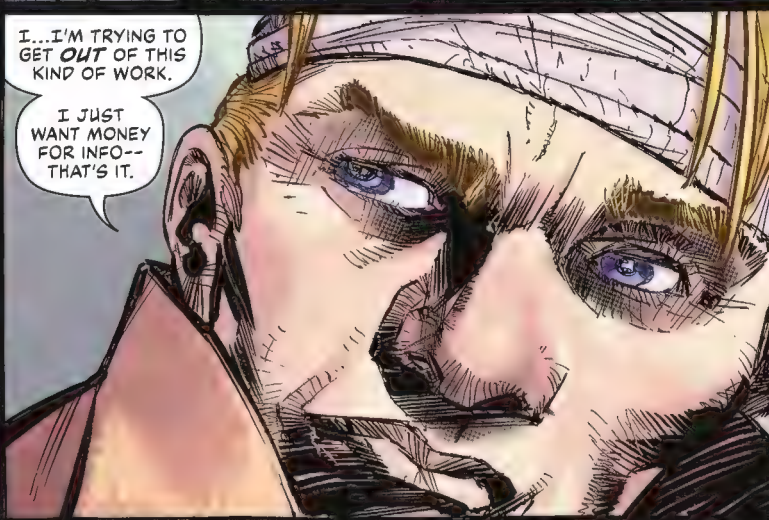
OH
PLEASE...



...YOU JUST
THINK YOU'RE
TOO MACHO FOR
SQUIRTING
FLOWERS.

TEDDY,
WE NEED YOUR
HELP.

WORKING WITH
US COULD MAKE YOU
INCREDIBLY RICH...



I...I'M TRYING TO
GET *OUT* OF THIS
KIND OF WORK.

I JUST
WANT MONEY
FOR INFO--
THAT'S IT.



AND WE WANT YOUR
"INFO," MAN. THE
IDENTITY.

I...WE
AGREED, CUTUP.
IT'S SAFER FOR ALL
OF US IF WE DON'T
KNOW IT. IF IT GETS
WIDE, THE INFO WILL
BE USELESS.

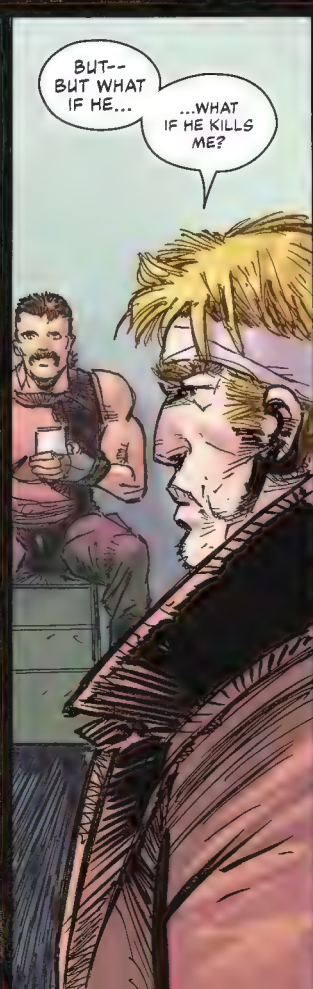
BUT...



...IF
YOU'RE
WITH US, HE'LL
LEAVE US
ALONE.

THE BIG
BAD BAT DOESN'T
WANT YOU GOING TO
PRISON, 'CAUSE THEN
YOU'LL *DEFINITELY*
CUT A DEAL USING
HIS SECRETS.

THE WORD
IS ALREADY OUT
THAT YOU KNOW WHO
HE IS. IF HE SEES
YOU WITH US...



BUT--
BUT WHAT
IF HE...

...WHAT
IF HE KILLS
ME?



SERIOUSLY?
I KNOW THE
GUY'S SCARY,
BUT TRUST
ME...

"...YOU AIN'T
GONNA DIE."

HRAH!
IDIOTS! STOP
HIM!
WE'RE
TRYING,
BOSS--

I HAVE TO
DO EVERYTHING
MYSELF!

"DON'T GET
ME WRONG..."

"...I DON'T
WANT TO BE ON
THE OTHER END
OF HIS FISTS
AGAIN..."

NGH!

"...BUT TAKE
IT FROM ME..."

"...THE
GUY'S NOT
A KILLER."





HE'S
A "NICE-GUY
MONSTER."

THAT'S MY
EXPERIENCE,
ANYWAY.

GUY'S
##@% WEAK.
IF HE SHOWS
TOMORROW, WE'LL
JUST TAKE
HIM OUT.

WAIT,
TOMORROW?



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TOMORROW?

BANK JOB.
QUICK IN AND
OUT.

ALL WE
NEED FROM YOU
IS TO JUST SHOW YOUR
BEAUTIFUL FACE. IT'LL BE EASY.

LOOK, OUR OLD BOSSES ARE EGOMANIACS. ALL THEY
EVER CARED ABOUT WAS SHOWING THE WORLD HOW
##@% SMART THEY WERE.



WE'RE **TARGETED**.
BOOM. GET WHAT'S
OURS. RUN.



YEAH. EASY
MONEY.

WE'RE
GONNA CLEAN
UP. ESPECIALLY
NOW...



...THAT WE
GOT OUR SECRET
WEAPON.



OKAY,
ALMOST
THERE...



...SO LET'S GO OVER IT ONCE MORE.
BELLE TAKES POINT AND--

WOULD YOU
JUST CHILL
OUT, MAN?
WE'VE GONE
OVER THIS
A MILLION
TIMES!

SORRY,
BUT...DON'T I GET
A MASK?

KINDA
DEFEATS YOUR
PURPOSE, *PEST
CONTROL*.

UH, HEY,
GUYS?



WE'RE
HERE.

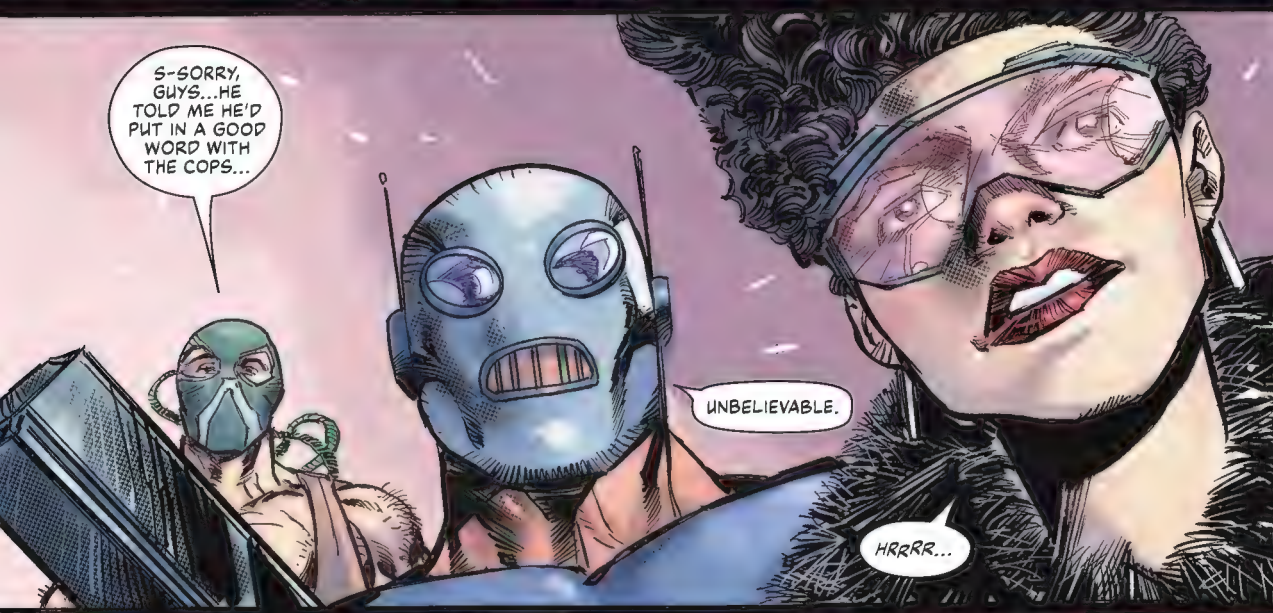
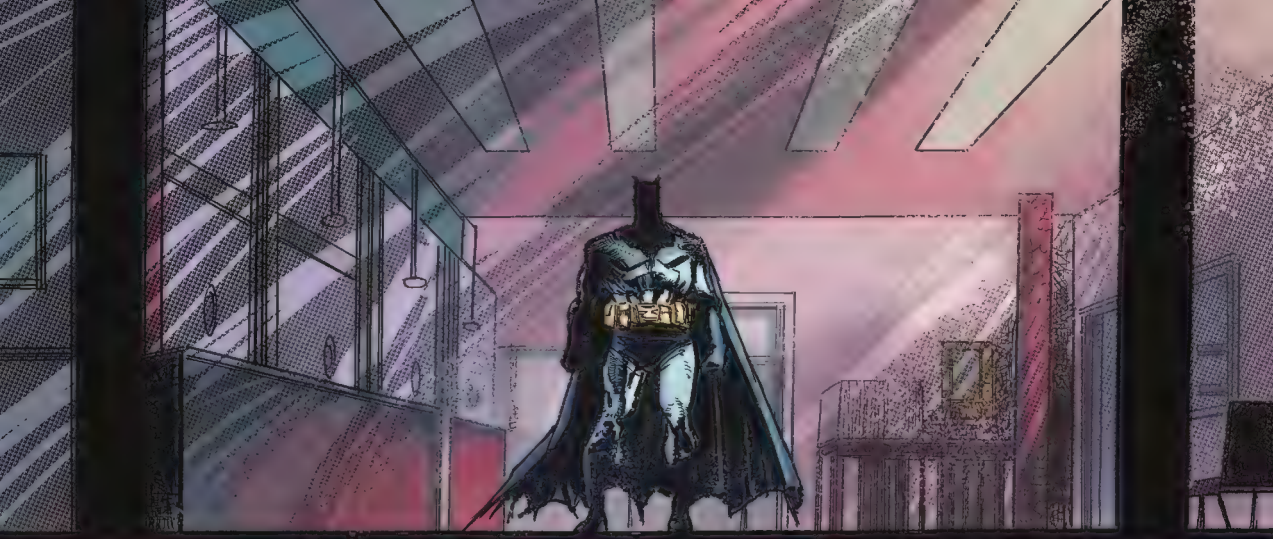
I'LL
KEEP THE VAN
RUNNING...

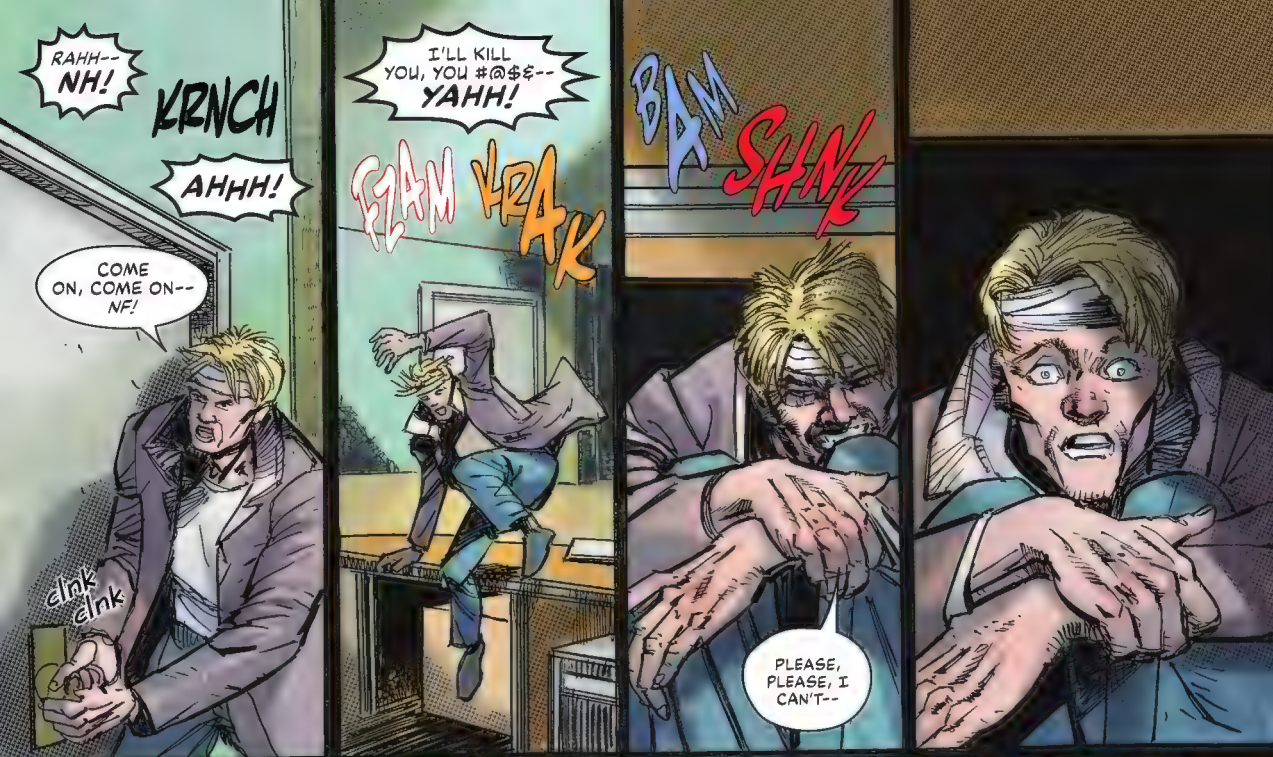


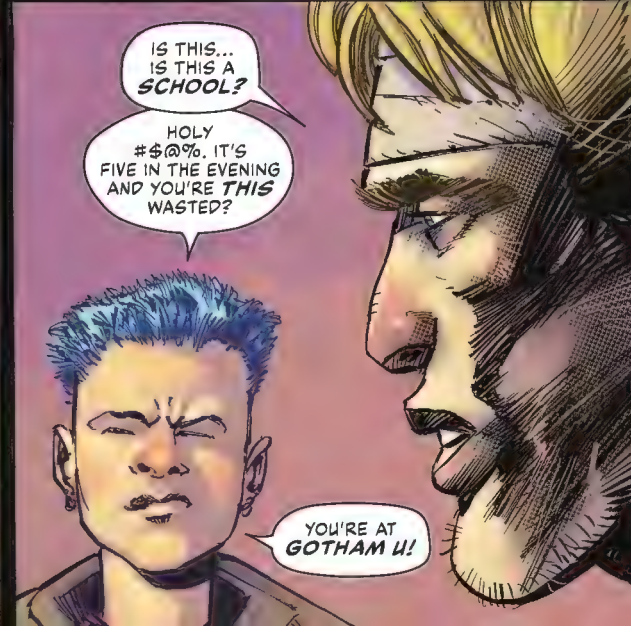
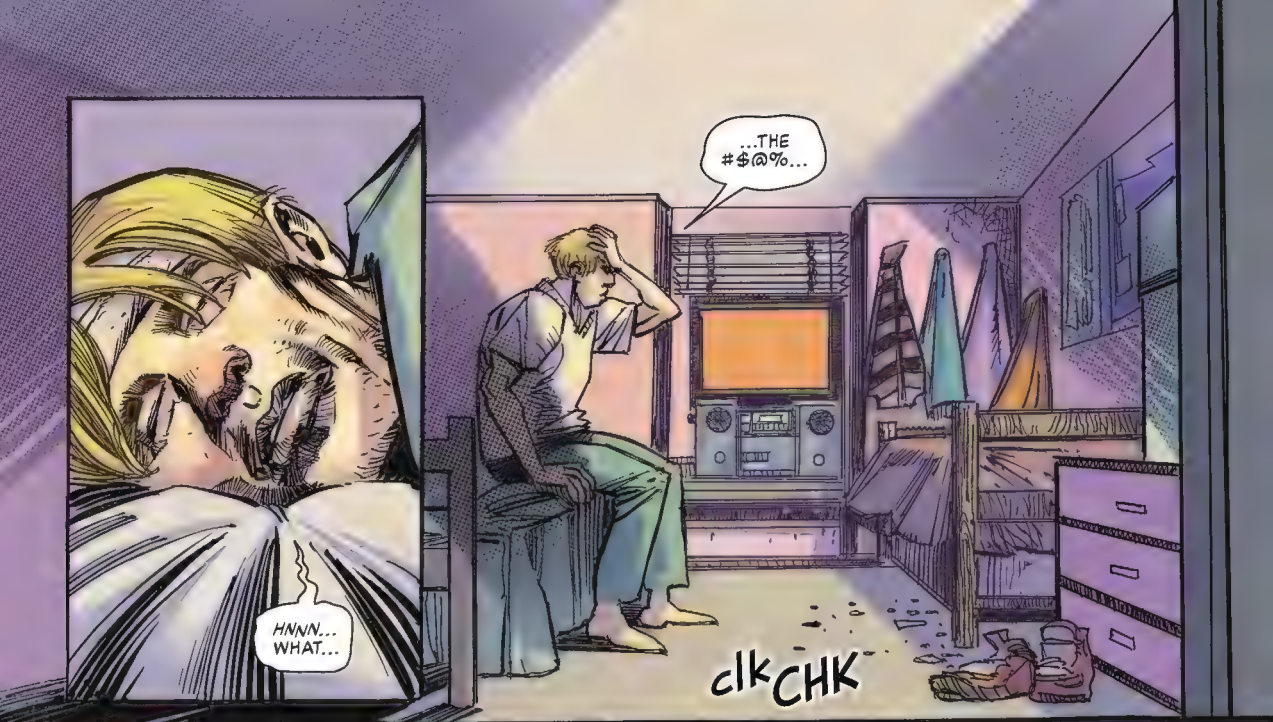
ALL RIGHT,
YOU #&@%!
EVERYONE ON THE
GROUND--

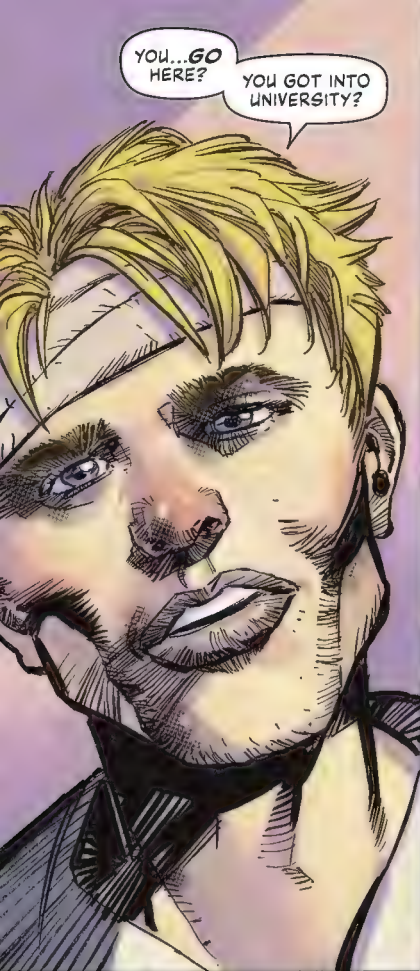


--NOW...









YOU...**GO**
HERE?

YOU GOT INTO
UNIVERSITY?



FIRST-
YEAR BUSINESS
STUDIES. NOT THAT
YOU CARE.

DID MOM
SAY WHERE
I WAS?



SHE DIDN'T.
I JUST...IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?

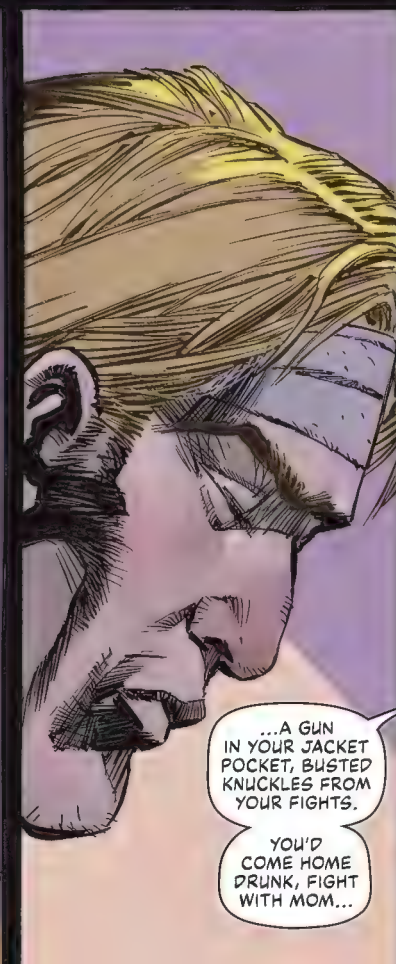
I'M
SORRY, "TELL
YOU"?



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU
DESERVE TO KNOW **ANYTHING**
ABOUT MY LIFE?

ALL YOU'VE
EVER DONE IS MAKE
MOM MISERABLE! AND
SO DID I!

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE SO
DAMNED COOL, COMING
AND GOING AS YOU
PLEASED, DROPPING
OFF WADS OF
CASH...



...A GUN
IN YOUR JACKET
POCKET, BUSTED
KNUCKLES FROM
YOUR FIGHTS.

YOU'D
COME HOME
DRUNK, FIGHT
WITH MOM...



...AND I'D
**TAKE YOUR
SIDE!**

I'D CALL
MOM NAMES,
MAKE HER FEEL EVEN
SMALLER, AND JUST
WAIT FOR YOU TO COME
HOME AGAIN WITH YOUR
#\$@% STORIES
AND CRUMBS OF
ATTENTION!





"I KNEW WHERE YOU
AND YOUR GUYS HUNG
OUT. SO I WENT TO
FLUNKY'S...



"...AND IT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG FOR
SOMEONE TO
SET ME UP.



"I KEPT THINKING THAT THIS MUST BE
WHAT YOU ALWAYS FELT. A LITTLE BIT
OF FEAR AND EXCITEMENT.

"AT FIRST IT WAS
COOL, BEING PART
OF SOMETHING
DANGEROUS...



"...WORKING
FOR SOMEONE
DANGEROUS.

"SCARECROW WAS IN
THE EARLY STAGES OF
PLANNING SOMETHING.
MOST OF WHAT WE WERE
TASKED WITH WAS JUST
GETTING HIM SUPPLIES...



"...UNTIL HE
SHOWED UP.

"LIKE A
STORM.

"AN EXPLOSION
OF NOISE AND
CONFUSION..."

"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. HOW DO YOU FIGHT A STORM?"

"BUT THEN..."

"...SCARECROW FIRED HIS FEAR GAS."

"HE DIDN'T CARE THAT WE WEREN'T READY FOR IT. WE WERE JUST COLLATERAL DAMAGE IN HIS EYES."

"HIS NEW FORMULA WASN'T EVEN COMPLETE YET. ALL IT DID WAS..."

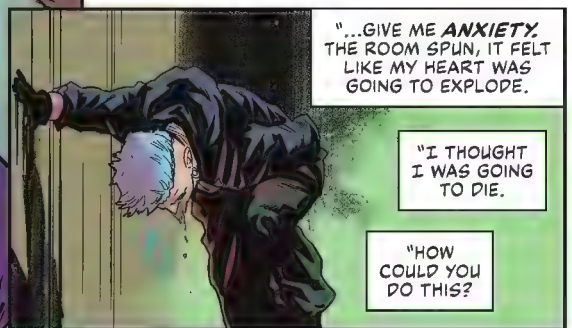
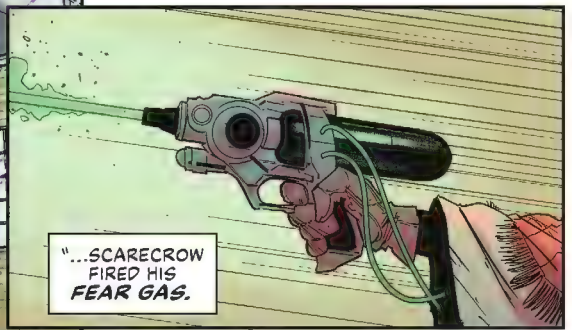
"...GIVE ME **ANXIETY**. THE ROOM SPUN, IT FELT LIKE MY HEART WAS GOING TO EXPLODE."

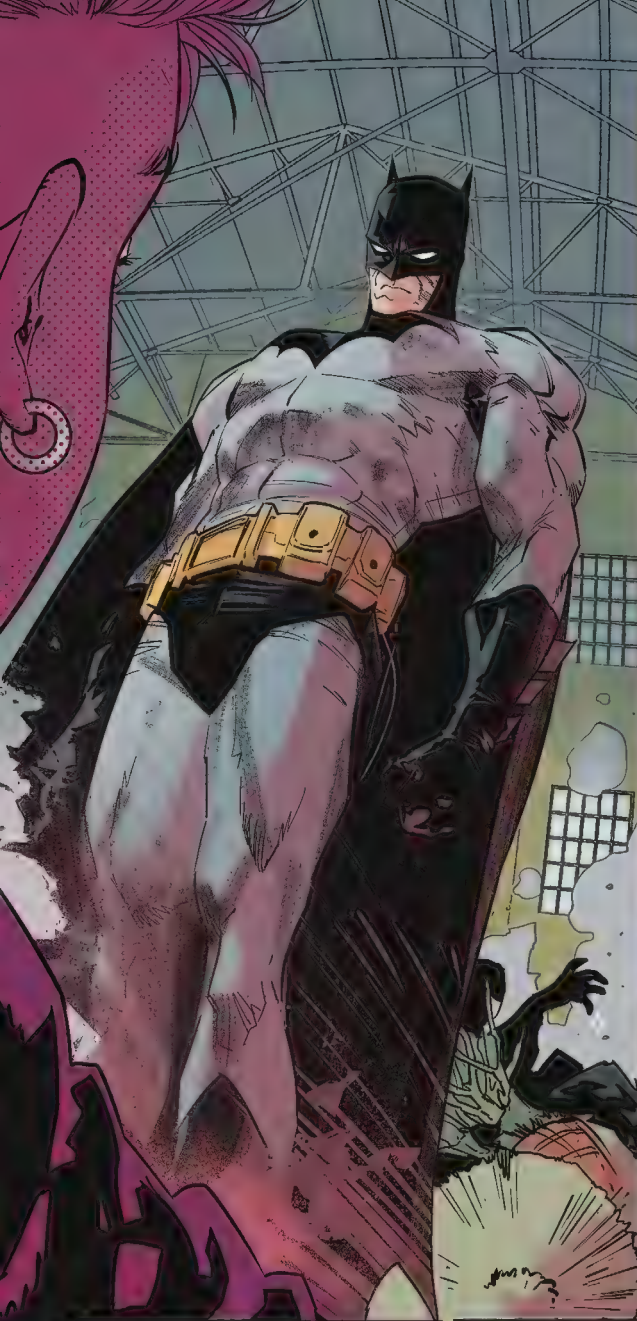
"I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE."

"HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?"

"HOW COULD YOU GO OUT EVERY NIGHT, ALWAYS ON THE EDGE OF MAKING MOM A WIDOW, ME AN ORPHAN..."

"...FOR NO GREATER CAUSE. HELPING **NO ONE...**"





"...UNLIKE HIM."



"I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE KNEW WHO I WAS. KNEW WHO *YOU* WERE."

"HE CALMED ME DOWN, LISTENED TO ME."

"NOBODY EVER LISTENED TO ME."



"I TOLD HIM WHERE I PICTURED MY LIFE GOING, VERSUS WHERE I *WANTED* MY LIFE TO GO."

"HE LISTENED."

"AND HE HELPED."



"HE PUSHED ME TO APPLY TO SCHOOL, EVEN GET ME UP WITH A *SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM* TO HELP PAY FOR IT."

"I ASKED HIM WHAT HE WANTED FROM ME. NOTHING'S FREE, RIGHT?"

"BUT HE ONLY HAD ONE ASK. JUST ONE."

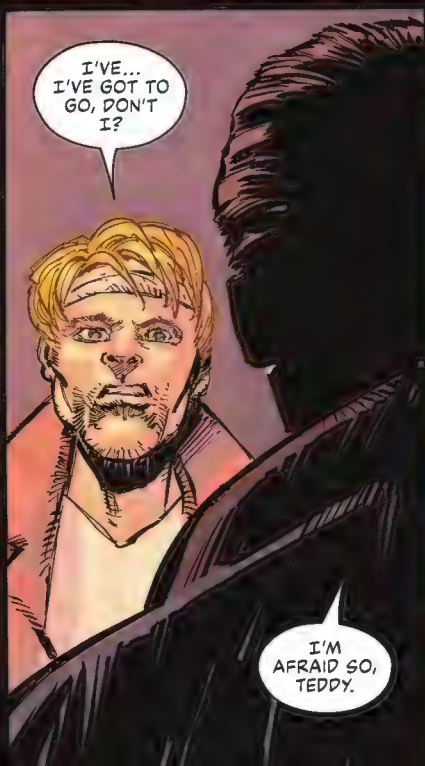
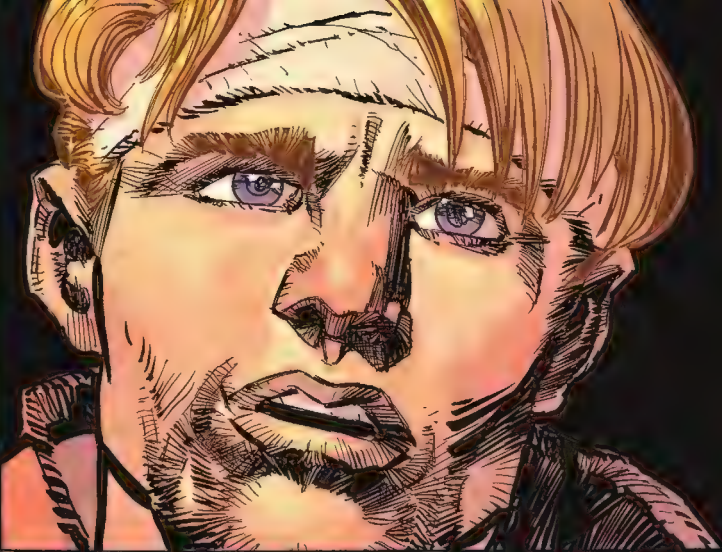


BE BETTER.



"BE
BETTER."

"BE BETTER."

A comic book illustration of Gotham University. A man in a red jacket and grey pants stands in the doorway of a two-story building. In the foreground, two men are talking near a set of stairs; one has a large orange backpack. A woman sits at a table to the left. A potted plant is on the right. The bottom of the image shows a sign that reads "GOTHAM UNIVERSITY".

I'VE...
I'VE GOT TO
GO, DON'T
I?

I'M
AFRAID SO,
TEDDY.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING TO ANYONE.

THE WHOLE DAMN CITY KNOWS THAT I KNOW.

I JUST WANTED TO... TO...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING TO ANYONE.

THE WHOLE DAMN CITY KNOWS THAT I KNOW.

I JUST WANTED TO... TO...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING TO ANYONE.

THE WHOLE DAMN CITY KNOWS THAT I KNOW.

I JUST WANTED TO... TO...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING TO ANYONE.

THE WHOLE DAMN CITY KNOWS THAT I KNOW.

I JUST WANTED TO... TO...



I KNOW, TEDDY. BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

I HAVE A PLACE IN METROPOLIS FOR YOU. A JOB, A NEW IDENTITY.



HE'S GOING TO BE OKAY, ISN'T HE?

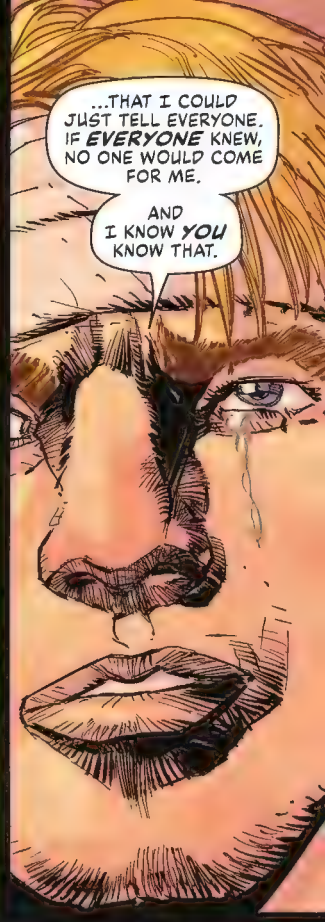
HE'S NOT GOING TO TAKE AFTER HIS OLD MAN?



ALL WE CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT OUR KIDS TAKE AFTER THE BEST PARTS OF US.

HEH... GUESS I GOTTA FIGURE OUT WHAT THOSE PARTS ARE.

I KNOW...



...THAT I COULD JUST TELL EVERYONE. IF **EVERYONE** KNEW, NO ONE WOULD COME FOR ME.

AND I KNOW YOU KNOW THAT.



BUT MAYBE THIS IS ME FINDING MY "BEST PARTS" FINALLY.

MAKING SURE YOU CAN STILL HELP PEOPLE... LIKE MY SON...

YOU'VE STILL GOT TIME AND A FRESH START.



"GO MAKE A NEW LIFE, HELP PEOPLE..."



"...BE THE MAN YOU WANT YUTO TO BE."

"IF ENOUGH TIME
PASSES, MAYBE YOU
CAN COME BACK."

"AND WHEN
YOU DO..."

"...**BATMAN**
WILL BE THERE
TO HELP."

WELCOME TO
Gotham

New Trigate
Bridge

BE BETTER

CHIP ZDARSKY writer
DENYS COWAN & JORGE JIMÉNEZ artists
JOHN STANISCI inks
TOMEU MOREY colorist
CLAYTON COWLES letterer

JIMÉNEZ & ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ cover artists
DUSTIN NGUYEN; MATTIA DE IULIS;
CHRIS SAMNEE & MAT LOPES;
TIRSO variant cover artists

IVAN COHEN associate editor
KATIE KUBERT editor
BATMAN created by **BOB KANE** with **BILL FINGER**

That damned gun made it easy that night. A swivel of the arm, the tug of a finger...



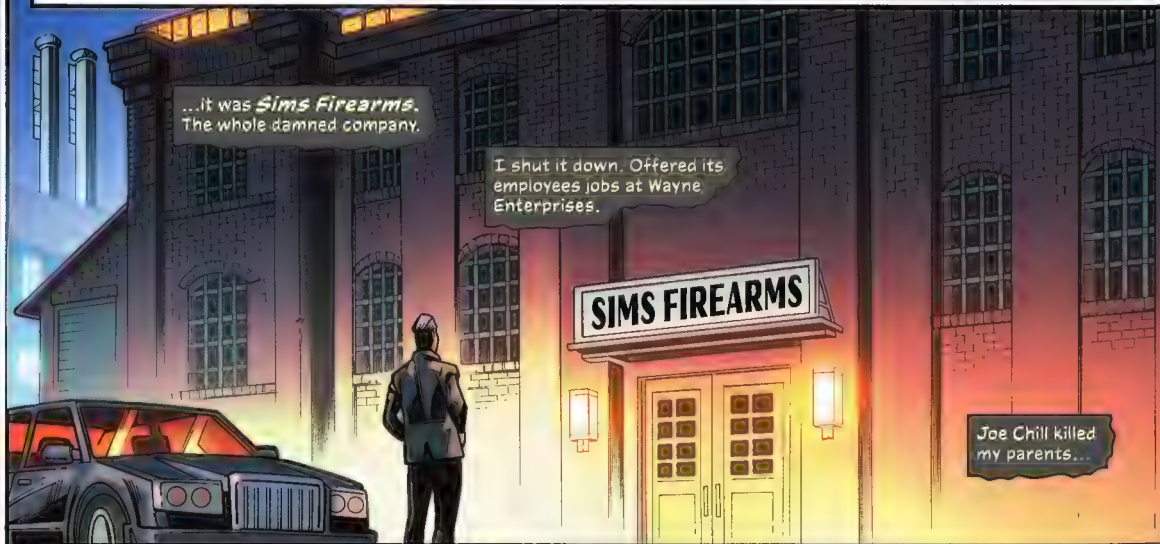
...and my parents were dead.

I eventually made Joe Chill pay, but it didn't fill the void that wanted justice, that wanted answers.



The gun was a Sims P90 semiautomatic. When I turned 18 and inherited my trust fund, the first thing I bought wasn't a car, wasn't a place downtown...

...it was *Sims Firearms*. The whole damned company.



I shut it down. Offered its employees jobs at Wayne Enterprises.

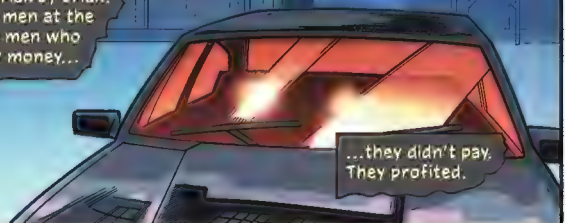
Joe Chill killed my parents...

...but he couldn't have done it without that gun.



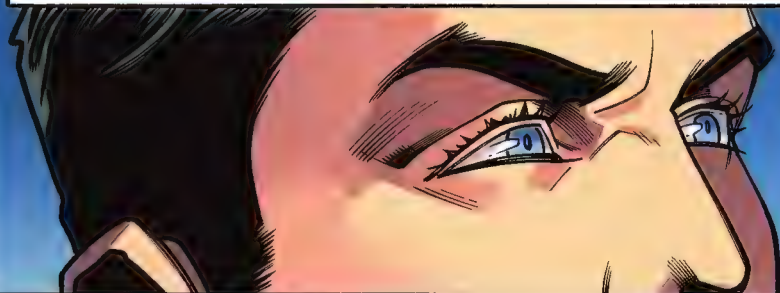
I tore that building down, brick by brick. But the men at the top, the men who took my money...

...they didn't pay. They profited.



How far was I going to take it? Would I hunt *them* down next? The ones who willed those guns into the world?

I think about that now...



...since I willed
my *own* gun into
the world.

BRICK BY BRICK

CHIP ZDARSKY WRITER
MIKE HAWTHORNE PENCILER
ADRIANO DI BENEDETTO INKER
ROMULO FAJARDO JR. COLORIST
CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

Amanda Waller took
my gun, *Failsafe*,
and added her own.*

***ABSOLUTE POWER #1
IS IN STORES NOW!**

Amazo robots
with the powers
of my friends.

A relentless attack on
heroes, depowering them,
cutting us off from each
other as she rounds
us all up.

I've been so consumed by my own
fights that I didn't see it coming.
And now...

BLÜDHAVEN.

...the *resistance* has started under cover of night.

We're scattered, afraid, as Waller takes control of the world...

...and I keep telling myself it isn't my fault. That she would have pulled this off *without* Failsafe...

...but I don't know if I believe that.

Will I soon have to tear my life down, brick by brick, like I did that factory once upon a time?

I need a way to stop Waller.

And from what I can tell, the answer may be in *Titans Tower*, which is crackling with power, a beacon to our enemies.

Waller's army, this so-called *Task Force VII*, are machines. And there's one man alive who can track them, maybe even disable them...

...and he's the only one left in the Tower, out in the open, despite the danger.

The Titans' greatest asset...

VICTOR.

NHH...
BATMAN...

...Cyborg.

...WALLER HAS A VIRUS...
IT'S TRYING TO
SHUT ME
DOWN.

I'M--I'M
GETTING AROUND
IT...BUT JUST
BARELY...

YOU'RE EXPENDING
TOO MUCH ENERGY.
WALLER WILL COME TO
PHYSICALLY SHUT
YOU DOWN NEXT.

TIME
IS RUNNING OUT.
ARE YOU LEARNING
ANYTHING?

SHE'S...SHE'S
EVERYWHERE...BUT
I'M DETECTING...A
STRONG POWER
SOURCE...

...SOUTH
OF GAMORRA...
IT'S...

...OH GOD...
BATMAN...

...IT'S A
MOTHER BOX.
SHE HAS A--



Ah, of course you
would be here, the
ever-vigilant Batman
of Gotham.

Dammit,
an Amazo.

Okay, I assumed Failsafe
duplicated his programming
for his robot army...



This is larger than Gotham, larger than some simple basher like yourself.

...but their diction, their word choice, that accent...

This Amazo sounds almost...



Victorian?

The priority here is to protect Cyborg.

KOON

You fight for no reason.

KOON TOON

He's the key to stopping this.

We're simply achieving what you couldn't:

A world without crime.





HNG!
GOT YOU,
YOU--

CYBORG,
RUN! WE NEED
YOU FOR--

HNG!

Dammit!

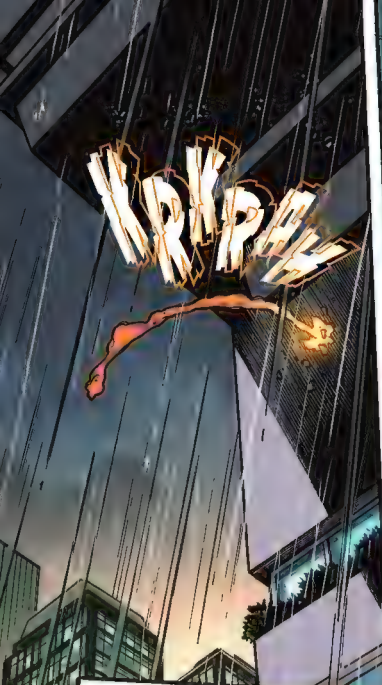
I can't let him
be taken like
the rest!

They're as
strong as
Diana, but
I have to
keep trying.
Have to--

...but you
lack my
power.

Hr. You have
my will, I'll grant
you that...

HNG!



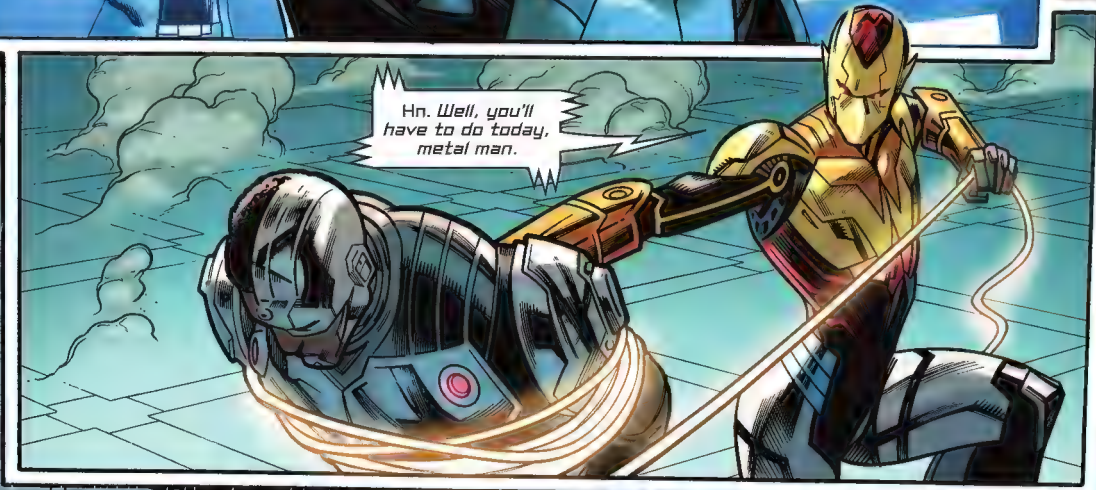
Paradise Lost,
you're needed
back at base
immediately

Keep your air on.
I'm in the middle of
rounding up more
of them and--



Now, We're at
war and ignoring
orders ends lives

You're a
Batman. You
save lives.



Hn. Well, you'll
have to do today,
metal man.



I'm the
gunmaker



I know I'll have to pay for this.

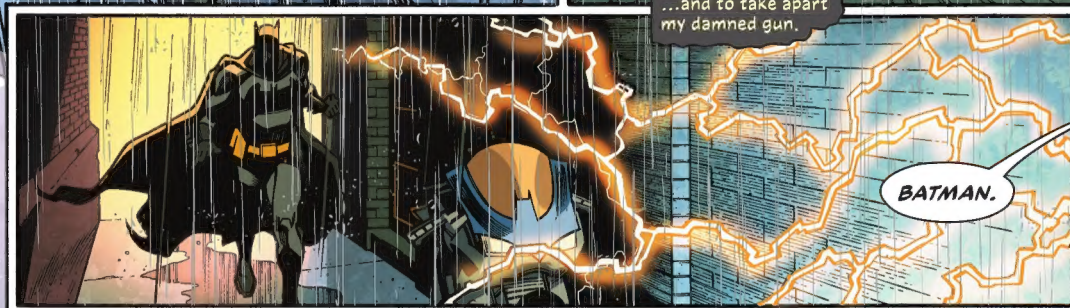
I'm already paying as another knot twists in my gut.



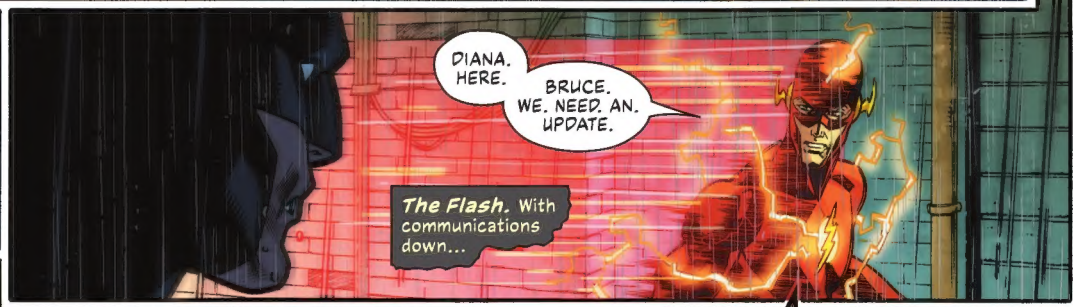
But my friends are being rounded up, hurt.

There'll be time later to fall on my sword. For now I need to help put an end to this...

...and to take apart my damned gun.



BATMAN.



DIANA. HERE.

BRUCE. WE. NEED. AN. UPDATE.

The Flash. With communications down...



IS CYBORG SAFE?

...he's acting as a relay for all the heroes still free.

Staying one step ahead of Waller's army, constantly moving.

One of the only heroes who still have their powers.



TAKEN, BUT I BELIEVE HE FOUND WALLER'S POWER SOURCE.

EVEN IF IT ISN'T, IT'S INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS IN HER HANDS.



BATMAN...
WHAT DOES SHE
HAVE?

I'M.
SORRY.
CLARK.

IT.
LOOKS.
LIKE.

...A
MOTHER
BOX.

An incredibly
dangerous
supercomputer
from *Apokolips*.
The damage Waller
could do with it...

GREAT
RAO...

WE NEED
TO FIND IT.
EVEN APART
FROM DEPRIVING
WALLER, IT MAY BE
OUR ONLY WAY OFF-
PLANET TO SAVE
PEOPLE OR GAIN
HELP...

YES.
AGREED.

I'LL
GET IT.

DO YOU.
HAVE. A.
PLAN.

You stole my
gun, Waller.

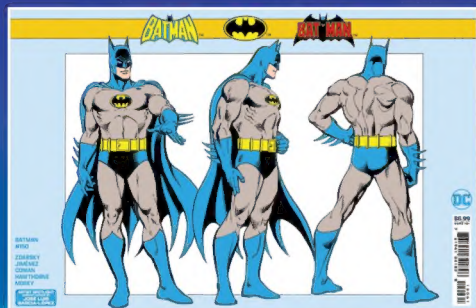
WORKING
ON IT. THIS
IS GOING TO BE
AN INCREDIBLY
DANGEROUS
HEIST...

...SO I'M
GOING TO
RECRUIT A
THIEF.

Now I'm coming
for *yours*.

**TO BE CONTINUED NEXT
ISSUE, AND THE ADVENTURE
BEYOND CONTINUES IN THE
PAGES OF *ABSOLUTE POWER!***

LEGENDARY ARTIST JOSÉ LUIS GARCÍA-LÓPEZ GETS THE SPOTLIGHT IN THESE AWE-INSPIRING VARIANT COVERS!



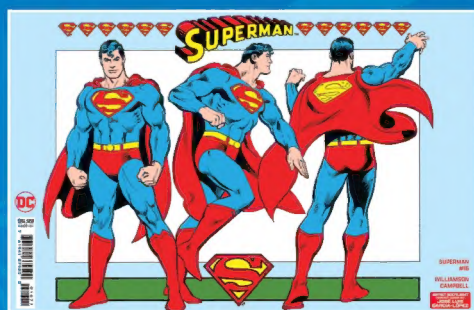
BATMAN #150



SHAZAM! #13



GREEN LANTERN #13



SUPERMAN #16



WONDER WOMAN #11



GREEN ARROW #14



THE FLASH #11



ABSOLUTE POWER

INTERVIEW WITH MARK WAID

Thanks to the combined forces of Failsafe and the Brainiac Queen, Amanda Waller has stolen the metahuman abilities of every hero and villain on Earth. But it's not the powers that make DC's heroes super, and in *Absolute Power* by the superstar team of writer Mark Waid and artist Dan Mora, a resistance will rise to take the fight to Waller's Task Force VII—though the odds have never been worse for our heroes.



Mark, what does taking away the powers of DC's heroes allow you to explore in these characters that fans haven't seen before?

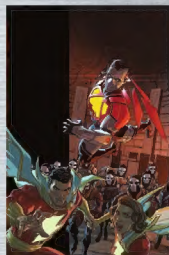
Genuine, down-to-the-bone fear. Not only are the heroes utterly powerless, but every resource has been taken from them. Because Waller knows everyone's secrets, she's been able to cut heroes off from their home bases and strip them of their equipment—no Bat-arsenal for you, Bruce; no Terrifictech for you, Mr. Terrific; no lasso for you, Wonder Woman. Waller's sealed the time stream. She's walled off the Multiverse and the Microverse. She's had the Earth quarantined by the United Planets, leaving the heroes nowhere to run, nowhere to retreat. Ordinary people won't help the heroes because Waller's used A.I. fake news to convince humanity that the heroes have gone berserk. And the relentless Amazons just won't stop hunting them, not for one second.

Remember, I've read every single DC superhero comic ever, and I am here to tell you, I set out to make things more hopeless for our heroes than they have ever been. And that's just in the first issue.

***Absolute Power* encompasses multiple heroes and villains from across the DC Universe. Who are you having the most fun writing in this story? Which characters should readers keep an eye on that might be unexpected?**

I think everyone will be surprised at who's leading the powerless heroes—it's not Superman, Batman, or Wonder Woman, but the choice, to me, was obvious. Jon Kent and Dreamer have also become major players, as has Steve Trevor.

Plus, from the Island of Totally Forgotten Heroes, we've drafted Air Wave into the fight for a very specific reason. And what the hell is happening with Green Arrow, man?



Fans are familiar with the pairing of you and Dan Mora from *Batman/Superman: World's Finest*, but what are you seeing from his work in *Absolute Power* that has surprised you?

I didn't know Dan *could* surprise me any further, but I was wrong. The stakes in *Absolute Power* are so, so much higher than they are in *World's Finest*, and Dan expertly creates a sense of dread that permeates every page of this book.



**DON'T MISS
ABSOLUTE
POWER #1,
ON SALE IN JULY!**